

YACHT LETTER APPROVED OF

The letter sent out by the trans-Pacific yacht race subcommittee inviting those who have shares in the yacht Hawaii to exchange them for membership and shares in the yacht club, is meeting with general approval.

The matter has been very thoroughly discussed round town and the larger business men all seem to think that it is the best, in fact the only solution of the difficulty.

The chief advantage claimed for this scheme is that it would convert the yacht from a meaningless white elephant into a real, substantial asset as it would become part of the property of a regularly organized corporation with other tangible assets.

Another point that is very favorable is that those who have subscribed would have an actual say in the management of the yacht and would get some use out of her. Once the property of the yacht club and with reliable yachtsmen named, under whose charge she may be taken out, it will be possible for members of the club to have an occasional sail on her.

A yacht, like a horse, very soon goes to the bad if it is left standing and given no work to do. Here, where there is no reason for winter laying up, a yacht should be kept in commission and used constantly so that the thousand and one working parts may be kept clear from rust and verdigris and the sails and ropes kept from rotting by exposure to the air and sunshine and that changing strain that is necessary to keep them and canvas in condition for use.

In spite of the supposedly bad showing that the Hawaii made in the last race, the most pessimistic of the knockers cannot argue round those three days of sailing with a light beam wind when she gained so well on the others that she was actually fifty miles ahead.

The next race will be held earlier in the year when stronger and more northerly winds prevail. Under these conditions it is very doubtful if there be any boat in Pacific waters within twenty feet of her length that can touch her. Sturdy and strong as she is, without a groan in her timbers, the Hawaii is a wonder on a beam wind, or with the wind a trifle aft of her beam. With her large squaresail and rafter she has a bulge over other yachts that makes for many knots in a day's run. While she is barging along with her squaresail drawing like a traction engine, the others must rely on balloons, half blanketed by the main and foresails and having one-half the direct forward pull of the Hawaii's thwartships canvas.

For these reasons it would be a crying shame if she were not kept ready for the next race. In the hands of a reliable yacht club she must most certainly be in better condition for the race than if she be allowed to lie at her moorings till that time and then be hurriedly prepared for the race.

Every present shareholder in the yacht will retain his share and will have an additional interest by being a member of the club. Yachting is a grand sport and conditions here are ideal for it in every way. There are many people here who would get the yachting fever right away if they had a taste of it. Here is a chance for them to get in.

In this respect the coming of the Sea Wrens will do a good work. Small boat sailing has a peculiar fascination or its own. It is so easy and yet there is so much to learn that the amateur sailor is constantly drawn on with the prospect of something new to try every time he goes out. Also there is no discomfort, no long tricks at the wheel and no getting soaked through at night without a chance to change. Best of all there is practically no expense.

HAWAIIAN BAZAR.

Hurrah for the Hawaiian bazar which opens in the Kapiolani building, corner King and Alakea streets, at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, December 19, with just the things to give for Xmas and New Year's—tapes, pillows, hats, Niihau mats, fans and fancy fiber baskets, leather bags, and useful articles too numerous to mention. Pol-luncheon at 11 a. m. Come one, come all, and watch the natives work.

Starving the Doctors

By Jack Densham.

It was a doctor who unwittingly suggested the title for this somewhat rambling article. He said, "Four years ago when I left Honolulu to go to the Coast, the people here seemed to me to move and act in a lackadaisical way as though they had no ambition, movements were slow and the extent of a walk was usually about as far as from the door to a hack or vice versa. Now I return and see an astonishing difference. The people seem to have turned the clock around and are getting younger. I see bright, healthy cheeks where I used to find a sallow pallor and everybody walks along with his head held high as though he had ambition and a determination to get there in the shortest time possible. I can only account for it by the wonderful hold that outdoor sport has taken here in the last few years."

That was about the most discerning and sensible statement I have heard about this place for a long time. Anywhere, in any climate, out-of-door exercise is good, very good, but particularly so here where it is more than beneficial, it is an absolute necessity.

Exercise taken for the sake of exercise purely and simply is not interesting, it tends to become tedious and, the moment exercise becomes tedious, it loses most of its value. The kind of exercise that is the best of all is that kind that is done with some particular object in view. A man may take a pair of dumbbells and mander through half a dozen exercises every morning for a century and never raise a biceps that would break a silk thread; but if he is working to be able to put that eighty-pound weight above his head, or chin himself fifteen times so as to win a bet off that sassy Samson junior, his muscles will develop in jig time and he will begin to put on weight and walk in a live, springy way that makes his friends wonder if he hasn't come into money.

Exercise can be made a habit, just as clinging and hard to get rid of as the whiskey or drug habits. The reason of this is that exercise makes you feel good. People who get used to taking stimulants feel the need of it during the day and butt round to a saloon for a highball. The spirit bucks you up at first but it soon wears off and then it is a case of "me for another irrigation." It is, of course, the same way with drugs.

This is all very unnecessary when we have a natural and nonreactive stimulant absolutely free and ready for use at any time. Open air exercise does make a fellow feel good and gives a clearness of brain and an almost nervous desire to get moving and do something that stays by you and doesn't wear off after a few minutes.

Not for a second am I preaching prohibition or anything of that sort. Personally I believe that a preprandial appetizer and alcoholic drinks with meals are good. The use or otherwise of these things is merely a matter of choice to a sensible man and not a matter of principle. It is the drinking between meals that does the harm and it is a habit that grows very quickly but so insidiously that it gets you before you know it.

All this preamble and homily to introduce the subject of walking races, rowing races and any old kind of open air event, that is interesting to the general public, and can be taken part in by everybody with only that preparation which is sufficient to keep one in good health.

Baseball has done a wonderful work here in promoting the health of the younger generation but a fellow must be more or less apt at the game to enjoy baseball and these are comparatively few. Also a man cannot very well play the game after he reaches a certain age.

The walking race last Sunday had many features that need improving on. It was held during church hours, there were not enough judges, the course was not kept clear and a hundred others that I could mention if it were worth while. But, the event was a grand success because it aroused general interest and started the possibility of a continual series of events, changing in

their character, which may keep up the interest of those who would otherwise not get out in the open air and strengthen their brains and bodies by pumping fresh supplies of life-giving oxygen through their blood vessels.

There is always a tendency to cut down these events to the few who have shown themselves expert and who have time to train properly. I am very much against this. It seems to me that events of this kind should admit as many as possible and there should be as many prizes as can be obtained.

Not that many prizes are actually necessary. After a few such events the festive walker, or runner, or golfer, or any old kind of player finds out that Nature herself has a prize for everybody who enters. The delicious sense of muscles working in good order, of a mucous membrane as clean as the lee scuppers, that sweetly insidious thrill when you think of kaukau and, after said kaukau, a feeling of absolutely contented languor that is, perhaps, the best of all.

People don't appreciate the boat clubs here and they are not used half enough. There are a few wise ones who know how much pleasure and health may be obtained by getting out of your clothes and playing round the water for an hour or so. Swimming is grand exercise and so is rowing, these may be varied by skipping, trying stunts with dumbbells or merely playing the giddy garden goat with other old youngsters. The latter perhaps is the best of all, for it generally makes you laugh, and that is excellent exercise, especially for the digestive organs, and it certainly makes you breathe hard and exert your muscles to their utmost.

So, here where Nature has provided a paradise for those who love the open air, let us do what we can to make it interesting for those who have not properly learned that doctors have no right here. Some day, in the not very far distant future perhaps, people on the Coast will tell doctors who think of coming here to practise, "Not a chance in those little islets, you might as well stay here and save your passage money. The last doctor who went there turned his consulting room into a shower bath and turned masseur to make his bread and butter."

HIGH WINS THE PRACTISE GAME

The High School defeated Aliiolani College in the practise game on the league ground yesterday afternoon, but they had a hard time doing it and the final score was only 1 to 0, which pleased the losers considerably and showed them that they have plenty of class to carry them through the interscholastic league series with honors.

High won the toss and played against the wind. Carter kicked for the college and sent to Broderick, who got away but was stopped by the back line before he could send to his wings.

This was followed by some clever forward work on both sides, until finally Andrews got away and, after a splendid passing rush up the field, the High School scored. There was a long shot which Rickard blocked, but Aylett got it on the return and it literally bounced off him into the goal.

Shipman was there with the goods in the college goal and stopped many a clever rush by the school forwards, and the first half ended with Shipman working overtime and the school forwards threatening.

The second half was more even and the college forwards did some smart work in the line of threatening, but neither side was able to score, and the game ended with a victory for the school by 1 to 0.

The U. S. Engineer baseball team accepts the challenge of the Kewalos. Sergeant Noble of the Engineers prefers to play at Kapiolani Park, and will have his nine on hand Sunday. The Engineers can not play in the forenoon, but any time in the afternoon after 12 o'clock will be suitable.

BURNS IS PET IN AUSTRALIA

VICTORIA, B. C., December 4.—In Australia Tommy Burns, the heavyweight champion, appears to have achieved marked popularity. The references made by Jack Johnson to the effect that Burns has been running away from him have not struck the right note as far as the public is concerned. An Australian exchange says:

"Interest in his meeting with Burns is growing daily, and by the time the big black arrives in Sydney it will have reached almost fever heat. Johnson has indulged in steady work on the voyage out, and will have to apply practically only the finishing touches to his preparation in Sydney. The champion has not started work yet. He is at present in Melbourne, and will second the Irish middleweight champion, Pat O'Keefe, in his contest with Ed. Williams, the Victorian boxer, at the Melbourne Cyclorama tomorrow night. He will return to Sydney shortly, and then set about getting himself into the best of condition, so as to be able to give a 'complete answer' to Johnson on December 26 next.

"Modest" Jack Johnson, as the colored heavyweight champion of the world was known in some quarters in England, is a passenger by the R. M. S. Ortana, which is at present in Australian waters. Notwithstanding his reputation for quietness which preceded him—a condition of things known not to be natural—Johnson made a good start by issuing a bold proclamation regarding his coming battle with Tommy Burns. He appears to regard the little white man in the light of a big joke, and refers to him as an easy proposition. If the colored man hopes to gain the sympathy and confidence of the Australian public in this manner he is mistaken.

"Another thing, he may find it difficult to fulfill all the promises he has made. The interview which he gave on arrival at Fremantle is not likely to impress anyone. Johnson might have weighed his words more. Had he done so he would not have given vent to some of the expressions he did. But apart from any first impression Johnson may create, he is assured of plenty of supporters in both Sydney and Melbourne.

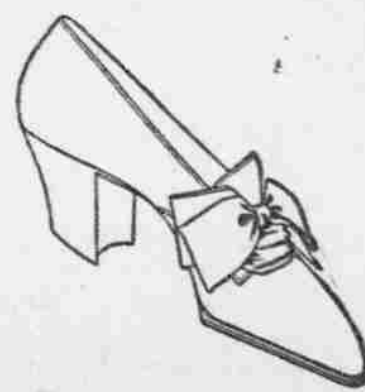
Johnson Catches a Tartar.

"Johnson struck trouble on the voyage out to Australia, according to an account by the Fremantle correspondent of the Sun. Soon after leaving Gibraltar, Johnson, having gained his sea legs, set about searching for someone desirous of trying conclusions with him. He extended an invitation to box anyone on board, merely for practise, so he declared. The challenge hung fire for several days. No one appeared anxious to try conclusions with the big black, even for practise. At last a young Queenslander, who is returning after a six months' tour of Europe, plucked up courage, and accepted the invitation. He knew something about boxing, and in physique he was about equal to Johnson. They looked a magnificent pair as they stood up together. Great interest was taken in the appearance of Johnson, though it was thought that he would simply play with the Australian. To the surprise of everyone on board, however, the Australian lasted five rounds, succeeded in drawing blood from the black, and giving him several nasty blows about the face. Johnson, however, settled matters in the sixth round with a knock-out blow.

May Box Bill Squires.

"A match which is likely to create a great amount of interest throughout Australia is on the tapis. Efforts are being made to bring Johnson and Australian champion Bill Squires together. Prior to leaving Sydney on his present tour of New Zealand, Squires gave H. D. McIntosh power to arrange the meeting, if the colored man was agreeable. When the proposition was put to him at Fremantle, Johnson assented, and stated that Squires side-stepped him on a previous occasion, but the world be only too pleased to meet the Australian. Immediately upon the receipt of that information in Sydney a cable was despatched to Squires, offering him a fight in Sydney on December 1. He was requested to name his terms, and informed that if they were reasonable there would be no delay in completing arrangements for the meeting. Up to the present a reply has not been received from Squires, but as he is anxious for the meeting it is almost certain that his terms will not be such

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In Days of Louis XVI,
A Veracious Father.
ORCHESTRELLER SELECTIONS
A Yankee Prince,
1001 Nights Waltz,
I'm Afraid to Come Home in the Dark.

MR. KALBE'S AGE.

Aug. Kalbe, who challenged Frank Godfrey for a walking race, came to this office last evening to say that some of the things Mr. Godfrey asks Kalbe to do are next to impossibilities. First of all, he was born in Germany in 1849, but to show the record of his birth, etc., is out of his power just now. His military passport and other documents were burned in the great fire of 1886. But he claims his word is good enough, but if not he will find a way to get the official papers from Germany, which would only go to show that his word was proof after all. "I have no time to waste in hot-air preliminaries," said Mr. Kalbe. "If Mr. Godfrey does not accept my challenge without so many frills and furbelows, then all I have to say is that Mr. Godfrey had better get as a Christmas present for himself a pair of heavy woolen stockings to keep his feet warm."

The Washington, D. C., correspondent of the St. Louis Sporting News is grumbling because Delehanty has gone to Japan. He says that Del needs all the rest he can get between seasons and won't be worth a whoop in Heligoland after his arduous trip with Mique Fisher and the pre-season training that he must go through with the rest of the Washington big leaguers.

WALKISTS TO MEET TOMORROW

The waukenphasts have all taken to the two propositions that are now before them, and those who have been seen on the subject state that they think it an excellent idea to have a meeting and elect a committee of management.

With this end in view there will be a meeting at the Young Hotel roof garden, the mauka end, tomorrow afternoon at a quarter past five. This time seems to be the most convenient, as it is just after business hours, and the meeting need not last more than a few minutes.

All those who take any interest in sport are requested to be there so that the committee may be properly representative and may have an idea of the wishes of those who put them in charge.

Cobble—You certainly have a good cook. By the way, where do you get your servants? Stone—From our neighbors. When we hear of a good one among them, we offer her more money to come with us. Cobble—But, my dear fellow, is that honorable? Stone—Why not? Can you develop a sense of honor with a poor digestion?—Life.